

OCTOBER 1947

FLORIDA WILDLIFE

PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY THE FLORIDA GAME AND FRESH WATER FISH COMMISSION



IN THIS ISSUE:

Monkey Tycoon
Victuals for the Quacker

FLORIDA WILDLIFE

For the
Conservation
Restoration
Protection
of Our Game and Fish



PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY THE
FLORIDA GAME AND FRESH WATER
FISH COMMISSION
TALLAHASSEE, FLORIDA



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October, 1947

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WILLIAM W. WEEKS

Editor

CONSERVATION GROWS UP

Progress and success are measured in terms of the forward steps registered by organized effort whether it concerns the garage business, managing a big municipality or conserving a state's wildlife.

Any organization that is satisfied to sit still, puff out its chest and be pleased with past success is definitely headed toward the bone-yard. Although we might not sense it at the time, the act of sitting still marks a definite backward movement—and ultimate failure.

The State of Florida, faced with undisputable facts and figures that, unchanged, forecast the ultimate disappearance of our wildlife heritage, is donning long pants and has accepted the dismal challenge with action.

This generation has graduated from the horse-and-buggy class. We fully realize that ours is a machine age—an atomic age. Our current problems must be met with machine age tactics if they are to be whipped into success.

In this modern age our state wildlife officers, attending schools at regular intervals, are being taught the proper methods of approach designed to win the respect, approval, and what's most important, cooperation of the sportsmen themselves.

Now, these same "educated" officers are being offered the facilities of airplanes, airboats, swamp buggies and jeeps in their relentless fight with the poacher and the law-breaker. There's even talk about the future use of two-way radio as a means of further modernizing our fight with game law offenders.

This program of modernization is being lustily cheered by Florida's army of sportsmen. They're glad that conservation has put on long pants.—B. S.

THE
COVER

{ Homeward bound after an exciting outing
on Ocheesee Pond in northwest Florida.
Photo by Charles H. Anderson, Florida
Wildlife staff photographer.



Willing to forgive Al Zaebst for getting him drunk and then capturing him, jungle-born Sudy permits his master to buy a little drink.

MONKEY TYCOON

By
BILL SNYDER

ONE dark night last spring two gentlemen from Miami, in a sudden burst of alcoholic exuberance drove their car off the road into a bullfrog pond five miles east of Ocala. Somewhat overtaxed from three strenuous days of elbow-bending, they promptly went sleep. The next morning the well-hungover driver awoke opened the car door and groggily prepared to survey the situation. Suddenly he gave an alarmed hiccough and hastily scrambled back inside. There on the fender sat a huge, dog-faced baboon. The driver peered outside again then gulped. The vine-tangled trees and ground around the car were alive with monkeys. There were dozens of them—some big, some little and some medium-sized. The driver solemnly studied the spectacle for a few moments, then nudged his companion awake.

"I don't know how we did it, Charley," he informed him in an awe-stricken tone, "but we've ended up in Africa sure as hell!"

The two dismayed Miamians, of course, were not in Africa. They had merely reached Irmal the fabulous estate where loose monkeys cavort in every tree, and

Monkeys are big business for Al Zaebst, Florida's colorful contribution to the bring 'em back alive society.

alligator guards the pumphouse and baboons do close order drill through the oleanders.

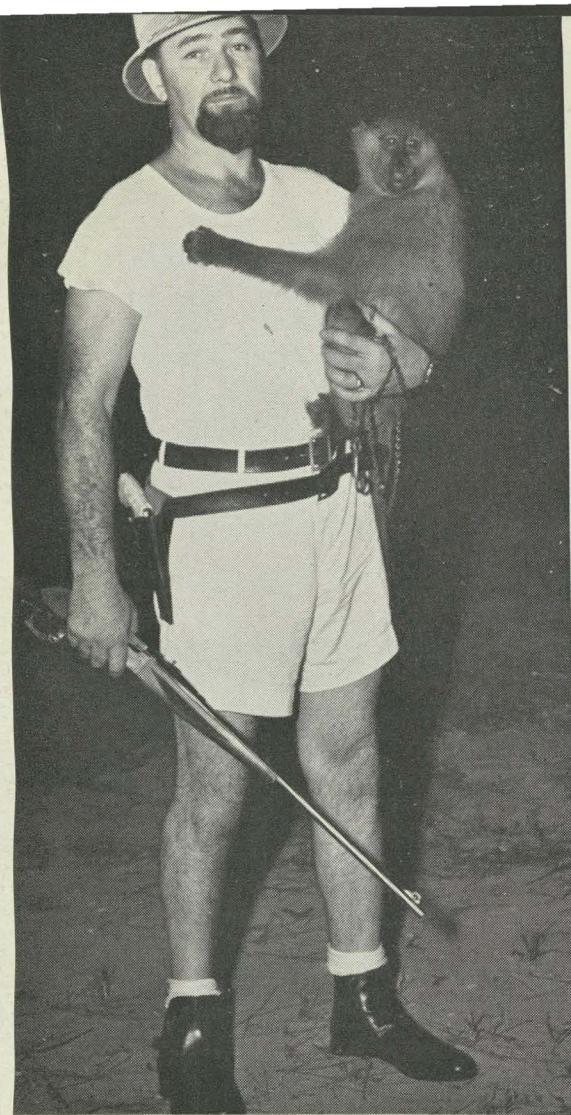
Irmal is the abode and part time business office of the one and only Prof. Al Zaebst, author, lecturer, big game hunter and monkey impressario extraordinary. In his own words Zaebst is the man who "out-Lived Livingstone, out-Stood Stanley and out-Bucked Frank."

He is also the man who made a record catch of 600 jungle monkeys by getting the whole long-tailed tribe lousy drunk on seven-dollar-a-bottle Scotch, then to keep it spectacular shipped them home by air.

Al has just returned from his tenth successful jungle trip but says there's still plenty of room for improvement—and he doesn't believe in hiding his candle beneath a bushel basket.

"I have penetrated Africa as deeply as anyone else even including Stanley, Livingston or Frank Buck and still we have only invaded the shore lines," he'll tell you, "but come next spring, I'm going back and travel so far into the jungle that the native night drums won't be able to reach me."

Al was all alone when he left on his most recent African jaunt. When he landed back at Norfolk, Va.,



Monkeys seem to take to Al. This dog-faced baboon had been in captivity less than a week when the picture was taken.

aboard a British freighter, he was wet nursing 600 chattering monkeys, 34 dismayed chimpanzees and more than a hundred deadly snakes. Down in the ship's hold were scores of strange animal hides and case after case of rare African handiwork that he'd borrowed, begged or bartered for.

Al is a self-admitted sucker when it comes to hunting. Ten years ago he shot his first deer, a bear and several turkeys in Florida. That experience was a shot in the arm that gave him the yen to warm up in big league hunting and wound up by sending him through twisted African jungles along with spending a modest fortune on his favorite sport.

Battling his way through African jungles has endowed Al with some unique slants on life in general. Perhaps some of his ideas would horrify many a sedate college professor but that doesn't worry Al one bit.

This country uses too many words,

Al complains, and we could throw away Webster's dictionary and get along just as well and maybe better. To demonstrate what he is getting at he expresses his belief that a person can provide himself with life's necessities through the use of but 40 words.

There are scores of dialects in the jungle and yet, he insists that a white man can get food, drink, a place to sleep and give daily directions to safari helpers by using but 40 pigeon-English words—so what's the importance of a dictionary?

Jungle experience has also convinced Al that a little education is worse than none at all. Take the case of Sonny, a native undertaker in Freetown.

Sonny served a hitch in the British navy and picked up just enough knowledge of reading and writing to keep him in hot water after his return home. He entered the undertaking business, set up his stock in trade, one coffin, in front of his establishment. He plastered signs across the front of his building, all of them in English, and most of them offering advice to eat and drink good but to keep enough money to pay Sonny to bury you.

Sonny was mighty proud of his effort in making the signs too—what he had forgotten was the fact that not one of his prospective customers could read or understand a single word he had printed!

Then, getting down to scientific subjects, Al is convinced that the use of radio perhaps is faster but a mes-

sage thumped out on a night drum in the jungle is surer.

A night drum is nothing more or less than a hollow stump of wood covered on one end with a dried, tightly drawn skin.

"Those natives start thumping their fingers on the drums as soon as it gets dark at night," says Al. "The sound, on quiet nights, carries about 10 miles. Before tomorrow morning, messages have been moved as much as 400 miles through the jungle. Whenever my natives started that night thumping I never doubted that they were sending out my route, my plans and probably divulging a lot of my secrets."

Al headed for the jungle from Freetown after hiring a headman and two native personal servants. He drove a jeep as far as it would go, then launched a metal boat in a river and pushed forward. Meanwhile, his safari party had grown to 30 persons. Negro guides, procured by bribing African chieftans, worked for \$18 a month. Safari labor was available at \$8 monthly while cheaper help was hired for 10 cents a day. If he had wished, grown, healthy women could have been bought outright from their fathers at \$8 each.

Hunting elephants is a cinch, Al reveals, considering of course that you follow his directions.

A man who tries to head-shoot an elephant is strictly a fool, he will tell you. Al uses a .300 rifle, shoots him in a front leg between his ankle and knee and then just walks over and spits in his face. He'll bellow and

Sassafras, another long-tailed household pet, finds that having Irma Zaebst feed him with a fork is a lot more fun than searching for grub in the heart of a jungle.



raise hell, but he's down and can't get up. Then just finish him off, that's all there is to it.

Evidently killing a 2,000 pound bush cow or African buffalo is slightly more complicated than polishing off an elephant.

They are the most vicious animals in the world, Al explains, and there is nothing comparable to their cunning and tenacity. Not only will they attack you but the damn critters will hunt you up to do it! If they tree you, they'll stay there until you die.

When Al describes bush cows he speaks from experience. Once his rifle refused to fire again after he'd shot one of the cows in the head. The wounded animal charged, Al left his useless rifle hanging in mid air, crawled a tree as quickly as a cat—just two snorts ahead of the cow.

Al finished him off with a .38 revolver but then it took him a day and night to coax all of his negroes out of the trees. But the meat was just as delicious as beef, a fact that compensated Al for all his trouble.

Al's technique for catching monkeys is unique and painless but probably would insult the dignity of any white ribboned member of the Women's Christian Temperance Union!

Demon Rum is Al's most valuable assistant when it comes to working monkeys into a sucker play.

When he comes to a place where monkeys are the thickest, he just soaks up a lot of cake in whiskey and distributes it over the neighborhood. They come down after it just like a bunch of barroom flies and before long the whole gang is stinking drunk. Then, it's just a case of pick-

ing them up and sticking them in the cages.

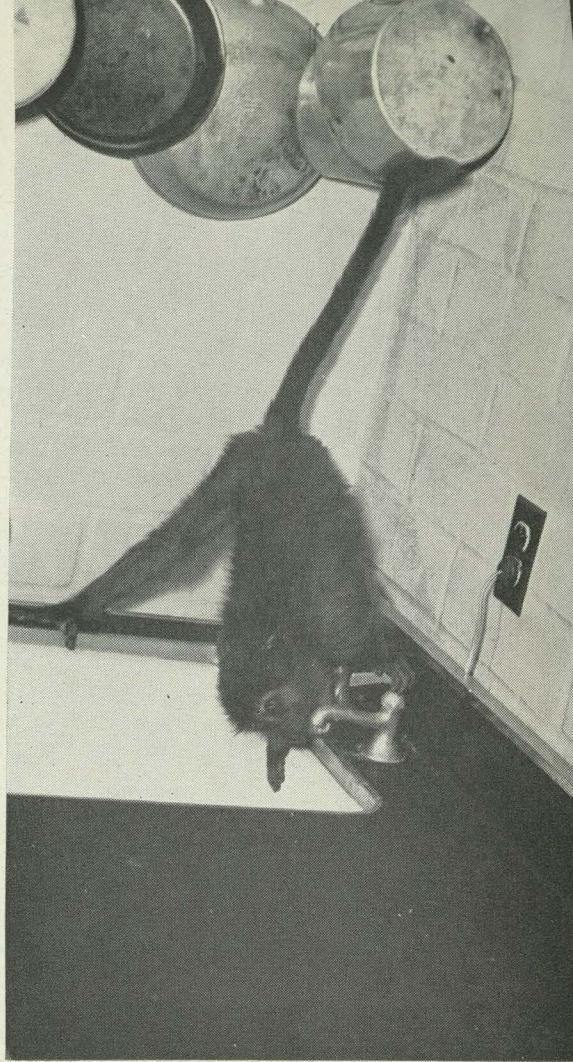
In the very next breath Al will confide that the more he sees of monkeys the less he thinks of people in general. He'll tell you too that the first law of survival in the jungle is to do what the monkeys do. If they spit out food you have given them and refuse to eat it—then you'd better dump out the stewpot because it's a 100 to 1 bet that the food is spoiled.

A monkey has more sense and a lot more sentiment than most people, according to Al.

Take Fannie, a dog-faced baboon, for instance. She had been caught in the jungle barely six weeks before she was heading to America. Fannie was in a cage with a lot of other monkeys and one of the smallest ones became violently ill. That was when the mother instinct showed up in Fannie. She took the little sick monkey in her arms and never put it down. The next day it died and Al had to fight Fannie four days before he could get the decaying body out of her arms.

Then there was Old Sailor, a big green monkey who made up with Al shortly after he'd been captured. All natives are liars and thieves, Al will tell you, and it was up to him to be heads up all the time to keep them from stealing him blind. As a protection to himself and his property he trained Old Sailor to act as a watchdog while he was asleep. Al would tie him up on a 10-foot rope and then forget his worries for, if one of the natives came within 9 feet 11 inches of him he was doomed to a good biting.

Food and water supplies pose one



By now Zaebst's monkeys know their way around the house as well as he does.

of the biggest problems during an African hunt. It was up to Al to kill enough meat to feed his band of 30 natives, and each night he'd boil two canteens of water for his personal use the following day.

In this country Al will blow you to a turkey dinner any time at all—but in the jungle he'd fight you over a tincup full of skunk stew. As a result he fed the natives once each day, but ate breakfast and supper daily himself. The natives made flour out of cassava root and mashed up wild nuts for cooking oil. When meat was scarce they always could cook up a few monkeys—but let me tell you brother a green monkey is as tough as hell according to Al and he's perfectly qualified to speak.

Fear of attracting endless columns of soldier ants made it necessary to throw away all left-over food each night.

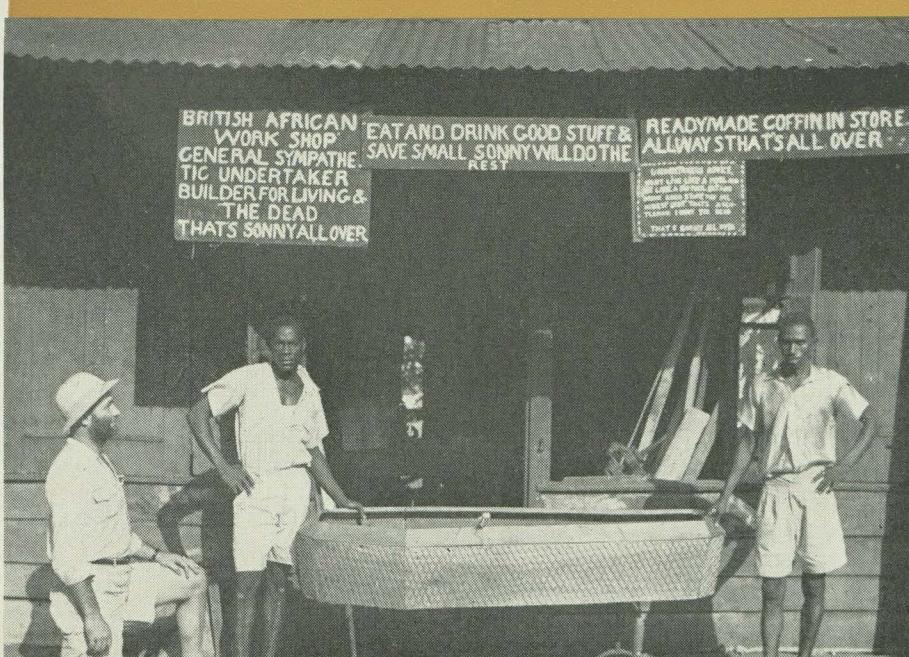
Al expresses preference for capturing "one cigarette" snakes—a name he dedicated to the Golden

(Continued on Page 9)

Sonny, formerly one of Zaebst's safari men, is now a dignified Freetown undertaker.

BRITISH AFRICAN WORK SHOP EAT AND DRINK GOOD STUFF & SAVE SMALL SONNY WILL DO THE REST
GENERAL SYMPATHETIC UNDERTAKER
BUILDER FOR LIVING & THE DEAD
THAT'S SONNY ALL OVER.

READYMADE COFFIN IN STORE
ALWAYS THAT'S ALL OVER.



How Can Florida Once More Attract Its Share of Feathered Tourists? The Author Gives You At Least Part of the Answer.

RHYTHMICALLY and peacefully hundreds of mallard ducks bobbed up and down on the waters of a secluded western Ontario breeding ground they had inhabited all summer.

"My mind is made up—I'm not going back to Florida next winter," one of the feathered tourists quacked to a crowd of listeners. "Nope, I'm going to spend the winter in Arkansas instead. I'm sick and tired of Florida—the food was scarce all last winter, hunters shot at me every time I tried to fly, and to make matters worse, they started draining the slough that has been my home for three seasons. I understand they are going to turn it into a golf course."

The above conversation, of course, is strictly on the corny side—but the subject matter involved is definitely serious. Diminishing sources of food supply coupled with shrinking fresh water winter quarters are posing a serious problem for Florida sportsmen—that is, of course, if we earnestly expect to keep Florida as an accredited winter rendezvous for hundreds of thousands of quacking wild ducks and geese.

Each year, chambers of commerce throughout the state spend untold amounts of money in never-ending efforts to influence winter visitors—not the web-footed, feathered variety—to fly, drive, come by rail or bus and enjoy our balmy winter climate, swank hotels and white sandy beaches. Unfortunately, too little is being done to influence our duck and geese friends to continue their regular winter visits via the Mississippi and Atlantic Flyways—two routes incidentally that are just as important to the feathered tourists as the Tamiami Trail or U. S. Route 1 are to our sports-coated, white-trousered winter tourist crop.

Extensive drainage programs and enormous commercial projects that day by day see Florida's wheels of progress move forward also are cutting deep ruts in the future existence of the state's priceless wildlife.

Last year's quiet duck pond is today's golf course. Yesterday's peaceful feeding place for hundreds of satisfied ducks and geese now is covered with a rambling 10-story hotel. Such progress marks Florida's growing success—it also tolls the death knell for wildlife unless something drastic is done about it—now!

During a recent inspection of the St. Marks National Wildlife Refuge and a long interesting visit with Refuge Manager Paul T. Kreager, we learned that Florida grows less and less attractive for the migrating bird populace each winter—but something can be done about it to remedy the serious situation—something that can be handled successfully by sportsmen's clubs, other interested groups and financially able individual wildlife admirers.

"If we provide added and adequate supplies of suitable duck food, add new fresh refuge water and guarantee a minimum of gunning for a matter of three or four years we will save the day and again see our winter wild duck and goose population reach its former figures," Kreager told us.

Years of experimentation with various duck foods at St. Marks has proven that three or four, all Florida natives, and consequently easy to produce, top the list on the gourmand duck's most popular bill-of-fare. Of these, wild millet is a special favorite. The seed, costing from \$10 to \$12 a ton, matures within 60 days after it is broadcast into the lowered waters of the pools and bayous. Strong stemmed millet plants produce long beards of luscious seeds that are deftly threshed off in one swoop of the duck's eager bill.

At St. Marks, pond weed also rates a high place on the menu card. Although the seed is slightly more expensive than wild millet, it is also a Florida native and can easily be transplanted during the winter months. Duck weed is another favorite but it requires acid water for real success and is best raised in waters near wooded sections.

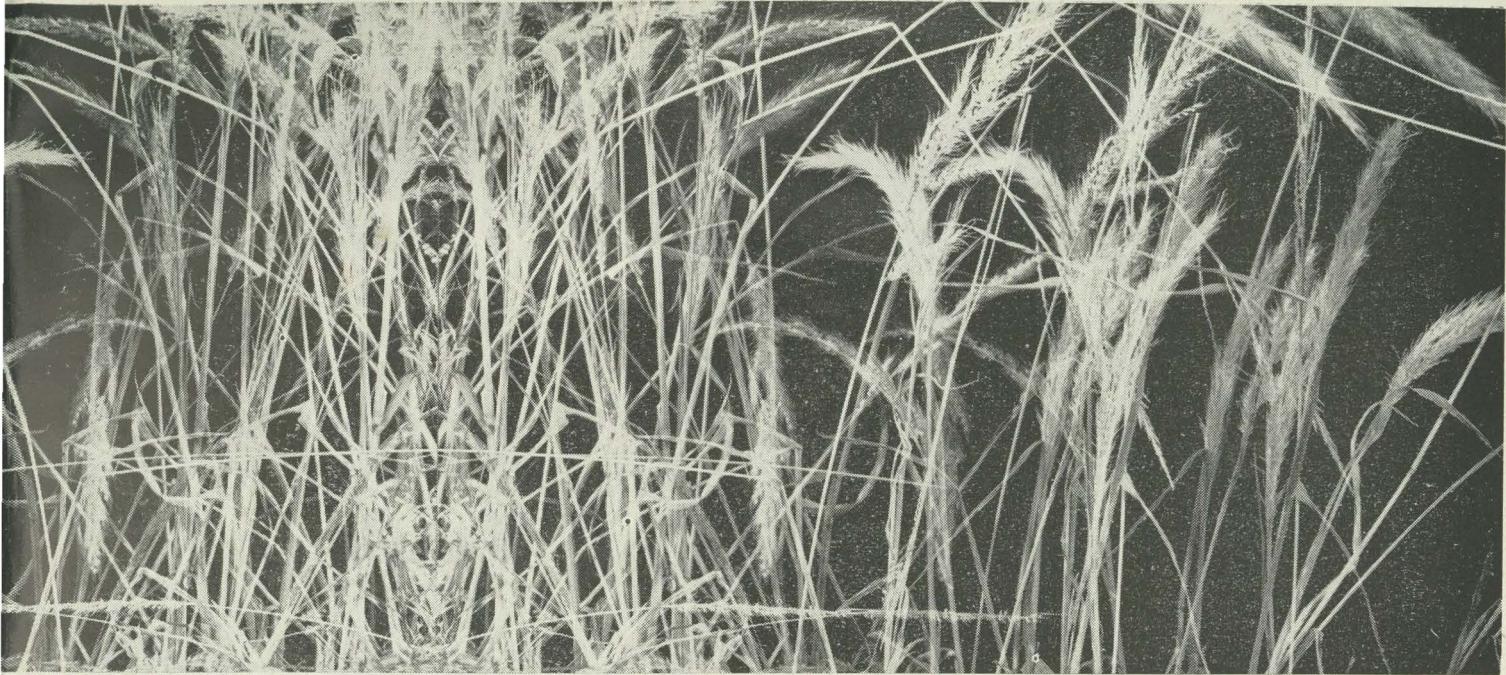


VICTUALS

Throughout the state there are limited crops of arrowhead (duck potato) that never fail to tickle the palate of the most fastidious duck or goose. But, when it comes to a real delicacy there is none that can top the banana water lily (don't confuse it with the ordinary white water lily which is worthless as duck food and crowds out other growing water plants). The banana lily, a Florida native, with its underwater growth of banana-like tubers, is meat and dessert alike for the duck clan. It is most successfully grown in shallow water and requires but a minimum amount of attention.

All of the duck foods described are easily planted and can be successfully grown with comparatively little work—and, this is where active sportsmen's groups come in.

Why not shoulder a project this year of acquiring a suitable pond or slough in the proper environment and start a wild duck feeding program? Chances are that by next fall you will attract your first feathered visitors. Offer them security and peace along with regular, satisfying meals and the following fall they



Strong-stemmed wild millet plants produce long beards of luscious seed that are excellent for duck food. The plant is a natural for Florida.

for THE QUACKER

by
NICHOLAS CURTIS

doubtedly will return with their children. The following year the grandchildren will also be your guests. Within three or four years limited duck hunting in your area will pay off excellent dividends for the effort it required to establish the duck pond and, if handled sensibly, will result in constant and gratifying gains in the quacking population each succeeding year.

Even considering that not a single member of your fostering club shoots at a duck for four years on the pond project, there's not a member of the club who won't be amazed when he attempts to search out the secret surrounding yearly migration. Why do generation after generation of ducks and geese always follow the same route year after year? From what unknown source comes the silent message and the power that moves a hundred million birds thousands of miles in such amazing order? How do they know their routes? Trying to find the answers to these questions will well repay the clubmen for any effort they have given their duck feeding program.

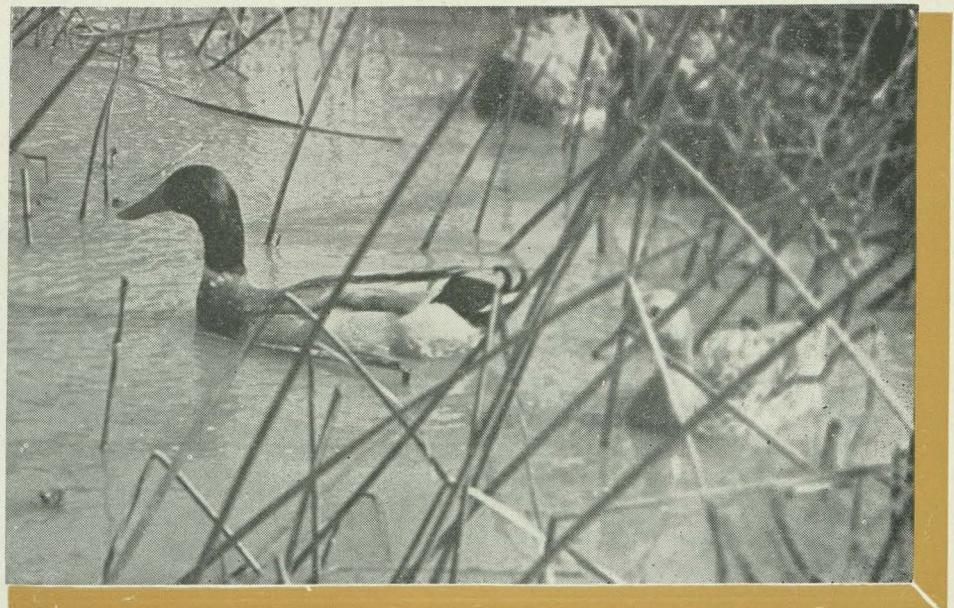
Banding methods now in use reveal that migratory birds have a strong attachment for their meeting sites of the preceding year. From these studies came the comparatively recent discovery of the flyway system they use. Ducks and geese have four established flyways, the Mis-

sissippi, Atlantic, Central and Pacific.

Florida, of course, is reached by the Mississippi and Atlantic flyways. A brief study of the route is extremely interesting. Based on mere numbers, the Mississippi flyway pop-

(Continued on Page 17)

Pair of satisfied mallards feeding in St. Marks Wildlife Refuge marshes.





Lake Iamonia, once 35 feet deep, after its waters disappeared.

THROUGHOUT the ages Mother Nature has been performing awe-inspiring feats of magic, topped off with uncanny tricks that have never been exposed or equaled.

Recently, near Tallahassee, she gave a repeat performance with another of her most amazing tricks—the disappearance of a 15-acre basin of 45-foot-deep water. And, as a circus barker would explain to us, "she does the trick before your very eyes without the aid of mirrors, black back-drapes or any mechanical aids."

What's more, the deep basin, adjacent to Lake Iamonia, 18 miles north of Tallahassee, was completely obliterated within a two-week period, leaving rowboats stranded 30 feet high on earthen pinnacles that, a few days previously, had been deeply hidden beneath the dark water's surface.

First indication that the basin was disappearing was noted by Wildlife Officer J. D. Hopkins. Lake Iamonia itself, 10 miles long and a half-mile to three miles wide, also would have been doomed to oblivion except for the far-sightedness of the Game and Fresh Water Fish Commission and Leon County commissioners who erected a huge earthen dam in 1939 to avoid just such a calamity.

Records reveal that the basin disappeared in 1910, 1917, 1934 and again in 1946. Until the dam was constructed, Lake Iamonia was suddenly changed into an arid hole each time the water made its unexplained departure. Then, of course, all of the

lake's fish were either destroyed or just "disappeared into thin air." This fact convinced the Game Commission that a dam was essential to isolate the main body of the lake from the sinkhole portion. Today the earthen dam, 1150 feet long, 150 feet broad at the base, 12 feet wide at the top and 20 feet high, guards Lake Iamonia against sudden destruction and total disappearance.

Fish are safeguarded against eviction from their lake home by a "fish fence" that was erected atop the dam to prevent them from being sucked into the basin through the spillways that hold the lake at a constant level.

Explanations of the phenomenon that again has caused the water to disappear are still in the guess-work stage. Regardless of the cause, the fact remains that the deep water has gone AWOL again and that an unsightly 15-acre hole has replaced the former beauty and serenity of Iamonia's basin.

"It's an old Indian curse that called

VANISHING LAKE

In Leon county Mother Nature periodically stages one of her most amazing magical shows in the disappearance of one of the area's choicest fishing grounds.

for the lake's disappearance every seven years after the white men drove them from this country," a weathered, white-haired neighborhood resident ventured.

"That's not it at all," another onlooker disagreed, "it's just a bunch of sinkholes that open up every once in a while and drop the water out of the basin."

Meanwhile, state geologists scoff at statements to the effect that the "water goes out with a roar," or that a marked fence rail once dropped into the water and finally came up in the St. Johns River 200 miles away.

Strangely, all explanations offered for the disappearance leave us exactly where we started—and with a sort of hollow feeling in the pit of our stomach too!

However, it leaves no doubt in anyone's mind that Mother Nature is the world's greatest magician and that the disappearance of Lake Iamonia basin is one of her best acts.

Sinkhole, left center, drank Lake Iamonia basin dry. Water, 35 feet deep, previously hugged the shore lines.



Monkey Tycoon

(Continued from Page 5)

Mamba, one of the world's deadliest reptiles.

Al calls 'em one-cigarette snakes because if one bites you then you'll have just time enough left to smoke a cigarette before you die. Mambas are the most aggressive snakes in the world and will drop out of a tree to bite you. Their fangs are located at their lips and one little nip from them and it's curtains for you.

The St. Louis Zoo is practically the sole place in America where Mambas are held in captivity. First of all, they are short-lived for they refuse to eat in captivity and then, there's always the danger of one of them succeeding in escaping—a danger that most zoos do not wish to assume.

Medicine men, Al thinks, are just a lot of bologney, and yet he is unable to explain what saved the life of one of his negroes who was bitten by a dreaded Mamba.

The snake struck the negro's breast while some snakes were being transferred from one case to another. The negro screamed, a medicine man rubbed the wound with two green leaves, gave the injured man a drink of tea and the negro suffered no ill effects. You don't have to take Al's word for this either—he took movies of the entire procedure from the time the snake struck until the medicine man administered the cure.

But Al is back home again and he's just as fabulous and amazing as he was in the jungle. Right now he and his attractive blonde wife, Irma, are living the life of Riley at The Irmal, their ranchhouse that's nestled in the midst of 110 acres of thick, virgin Marion county forest.

Be prepared for plenty of surprises if you're ever lucky enough to visit that long, sprawling ranchhouse that's built like the Rock of Gibraltar. True, it's more than a mile from the nearest country road but is direct-connected with a score or more of modern electrical gadgets and conveniences that would arouse the envy of the most fastidious householder along Chicago's fashionable gold coast.

You can't mistake the house, just keep driving until you see four or five monkeys chattering at you from the tree tops. Then peek in the kitchen door and don't think you are

TROUT WELL *A Fishing Vignette*

THE palmetto-dotted lowlands of Southwest Florida are noted for cattle-raising and quail-shooting but not for fishing. Therefore I was a little surprised when the grizzled old cowhand I met along the wayside conversationally mentioned he had caught a whopping trout the day before.

"You did?" I was curious, because I hadn't even seen a creek in the area. "Not around here was it?"

"Sure was. Not many folks know it," he confided, "but there's fish in the well back of that old house you jest passed."

Fish in a well! I laughed to myself. Who'd ever heard of fish in a well?

"That is a queer one," I observed, not because I believed his story but just to make conversation. We talked a few minutes more, then I took leave. But his fish-in-the-well yarn kept bobbing into my thoughts. I turned around and headed for the old house. It was thoroughly delapidated and apparently hadn't been occupied in years. In the yard was a huge dug-well. It was completely illogical but the fascination was too much. Being a fishing man I had my tackle along. I took out a rod and reel, baited it with a popping bug, and, feeling a little silly, dropped the lure over the edge of the well. No sooner had it hit the water than a strike bent the rod double. I reeled in but the line suddenly went slack.

It was uncanny. I tried again but nothing happened. Somehow the whole thing seemed utterly ridiculous, so I reeled up the line and prepared to leave. I had hardly stowed away the gear, when a man walked around the house. I started guiltily then greeted him.

"Do you live here," I asked, fully expecting a negative reply.

"You bet I do. Been living here nigh on to 40 years."

"Oh! Uh—nice country." I managed, uncomfortably. "Say," I added, as if the idea just struck me, are there ever any trout in these old wells?"

"There is in this'n," he said. "Got trout in there to keep it cleaned out. Used to have two, but a short while back a feller caught one."

"Imagine that," I said in a feeble voice.

"But I think I know who it was, and when I catch up with him it'll be a bad day for that knuckle-head. By the way, how come you asked if there was trout in this well?"

"No reason in particular," I explained hastily. "Just figured you'd have trout in there to keep it cleaned out. Everybody should have trout in their well. Too bad you only have one. Well, guess I better be getting along. Good day, sir."

—RUBE ALLYN

seeing things if you are faced with a monkey that is trying out a water faucet in the spotless white sink. Don't worry about the noise you hear either, it's probably a dog-faced baboon investigating the mysteries of a modern medicine cabinet.

Then sit down for a visit with Al—and be amazed and amused.

"This house," he tells you, "really isn't a house. It's just a third as big as it's going to be when I'm through with it. When it's finished, it will be 110 feet long and withstand a hurricane up to 800 miles an hour." You see it's made of steel and concrete and is just about as deep in the ground as it is tall. It's just as amazing as Al is himself.

Take a quick look around and you'll find that Al has his own electric power plant, a huge pump house, road scrapers and a sawmill too. The well-stocked bar in his enormous rumpus room would make a city night club operator green with envy.

He was born in Columbus, Ohio but started calling Florida his home 10 years ago, he'll explain. Then he decided to settle down at Ocala mainly because of the 110 acre forest he bought—you see he had been looking for something like that for a lot of years. He's got \$25,000 invested in the house now, but when he gets through it will be \$125,000—remember this is going to be his home.

Then Al gazes out of a spacious window.

"I've got five men clearing up that field over there right now," he'll tell you. "You see I'm going to fence it and put 100 Brahma cattle out there to graze."

"Oh, so you are going to settle down to farming?" you ask.

Al strokes his black beard and becomes silent.

"Well, not exactly settle down," he finally answers. "I'm a farmer boy at heart, but I want to get the cattle in here so my men can look after them after I leave for Africa again next spring."

Suddenly a monkey peers through the window. He has a strange expression on his face and he starts chattering earnestly to Al.

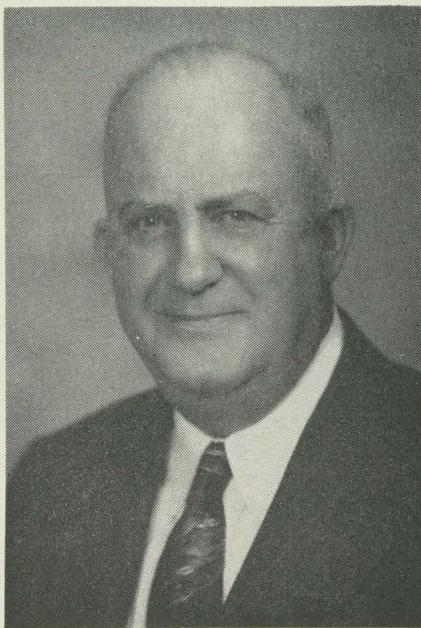
"Damned if that monkey didn't act like he heard me say I was going back to Africa," Al says.

"Damned if he didn't," you answer. The monkey is just as unpredictable as his master.

FLORIDA

WILDLIFE

In the Interest of the Sportsman



BEN C. MORGAN

Good Sportsmanship During Ocala Hunt Is Urged By Morgan

A recent letter directed to members of the Florida Wildlife Federation by Director Ben C. Morgan, of the Game and Fresh Water Fish Commission, urged the members to observe state game laws and the rules of good sportsmanship during this year's annual Ocala Hunt, Dec. 1-31.

He pointed out that in previous years some hunters "through carelessness or deliberate intent, violated all rules of proper conduct and consideration for their fellowmen."

"Many have expressed the opinion that deer are scarcer now than they were several years ago," the letter continued. "It is true that fewer deer have of recent years been using the Ocala Area. It is also true, however, that many more have moved out of the area into the surrounding sections of wildland, beyond the banks of the St. Johns and Oklawaha Rivers. Several reasons for this movement have been considered and studies are being conducted into the underlying causes and will be intensified as soon as a competent investigator is available for the job. Some of the reasons for the drift may now be definitely removed as evidenced by the general increase in deer in the area previously used as bombing and gunnery ranges. This is encouraging."

"One reason for a decrease, however, must be cancelled out in a large measure by the hunter himself. It is the desire of certain individuals to kill does or to kill more than their allotted share of bucks. All hunters know that every violator on an area of 350,000 acres cannot be apprehended by a warden. Many sportsmen know of such violations that have gone unapprehended. In such cases, the sportsmen can be of the greatest value to the administration by acting as witnesses if asked to do so."

Morgan's letter suggested the possibility of a maximum number of future restrictions during the annual hunt unless sportsmen observe and follow all rules this year. In seeking the assistance of the sportsmen themselves to stop the killing of does or the taking of more than the legal limit of bucks, the Director pointed out that his department lacks sufficient numbers of qualified wildlife officers, patrolmen and checkers to successfully cope with reported growing violations during the annual deer hunt.

of Commerce Building, St. Petersburg. Be sure to send postage along with your request.

RULES AND REGULATIONS

The Florida Wildlife Federation has a new booklet on hunting, fishing and trapping rules for the coming year.

You may have a copy by merely writing to Federation State Headquarters, Chamber

OFFICERS	
President	Ralph Cooksey, St. Petersburg
Vice-President	Guy M. Strayhorn, Ft. Myers
Treasurer	E. A. Markham, Gulfport
Recording Secretary	George A. Speer, Sanford
Executive Secretary	E. C. Wimer, Gulfport

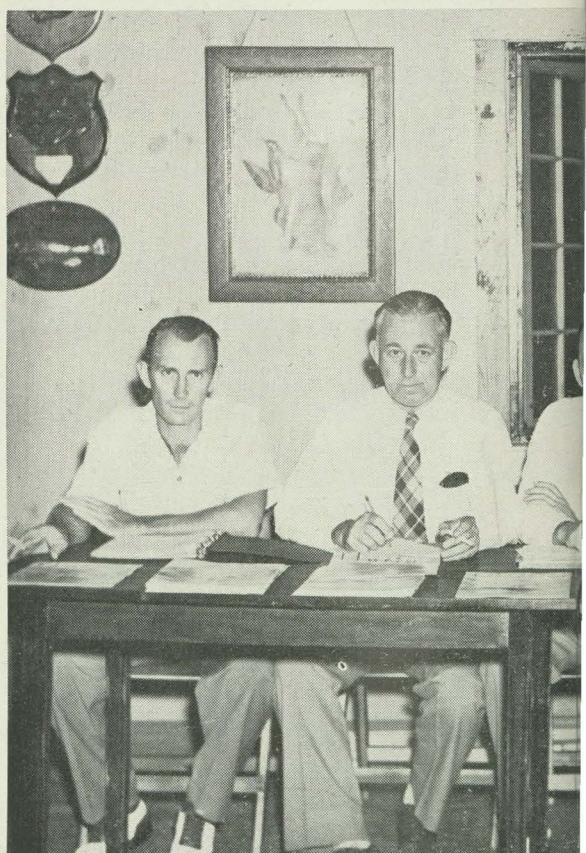
Federation Publishes New Educational Folder

Continuing its educational drive for conservation, the Florida Wildlife Federation is now releasing attractive four-page folders directed to "Mr. Sportsman".

The folders, designed to attract the interest of all Florida sportsmen in the fight for wildlife restoration and conservation, will be released at sportsmen's clubs, fishing camps, clubhouses, hardware stores and other places frequented by hunters and fishermen.

Attached to the folders are blank applications for club membership and it is anticipated that this item alone will succeed in attracting hundreds of sportsmen to join their favorite sportsmen's organization.

Green boxes, to be used for dispensing the folders, are available at the Federation's St. Petersburg headquarters at 35 cents each. The folders are supplied free of charge.



Striving to attain a membership goal of 1,000, Orlando, paused long enough recently to elect officers.

The new officers, shown above, from left to right: executive secretary; Jim N. Conley, president; Dr. E. C. Wimer, secretary.

FLORIDA WILDLIFE FEDERATION

Friends and Lovers of the Outdoors

DISTRICT VICE-PRESIDENTS

District 1	Guy M. Strayhorn, Ft. Myers
District 2	Neal Tyler, Jacksonville
District 3	Wm. F. Jacobs, Tallahassee
District 4	Bill Wellman, West Palm Beach
District 5	Porter Lansing, Sanford

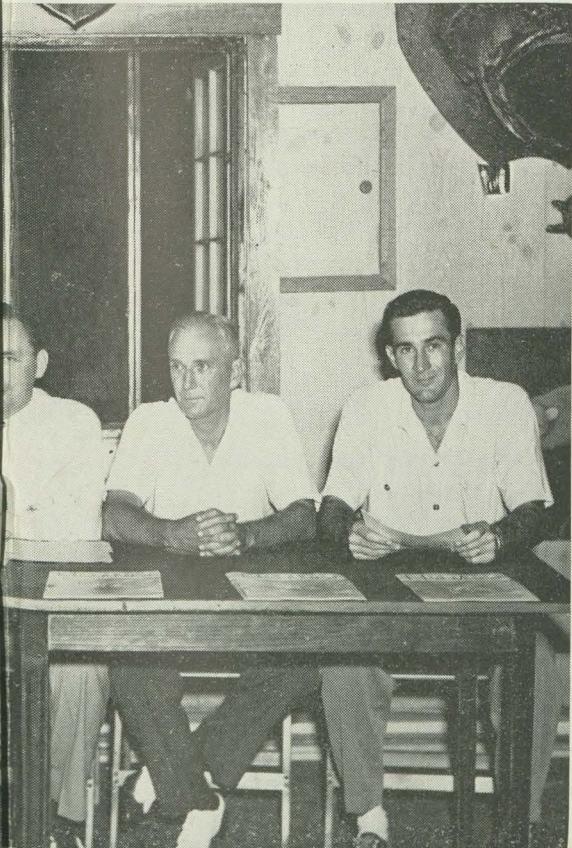
Ft. Myers Association

Feeds Storm-Hit Birds

FORT MYERS—It didn't take the Caloosahatchee Conservation Club long to get in action after the recent hurricane when it became known that many Lee county quail and turkey had been marooned on high ground and were being deprived of most of their natural food.

Sponsoring a bird feeding project, the club members worked hand in hand with wildlife officers in distributing tons of feed to hundreds of feathered victims of the storm.

The feeding program was launched a few hours after Director Ben C. Morgan studied reports of estimated storm damage to wildlife and then termed the quail and turkey situation "far from bright."



Lee County Sportsmen's Association members, officers for 1947-48.
Include: Cecil Beck, treasurer; H. Stuart Johnston, vice-president; and Billy Fulford, sec-

Bartow Club Prexy

Urges Conservation

Program for Youth

The grave importance of carrying Florida's conservation program to 'teen-agers' was stressed in a recent address made by J. F. Alexander, dynamic president of the Polk County Sportsmen's Club, when he appeared before a group of state wildlife officers at their Orlando school session.

The club president explained that his interest in conservation today does not concern the benefits to be derived by present-day hunters or fishermen or winter tourists, but is confined to those to be gained by our future sportsmen.

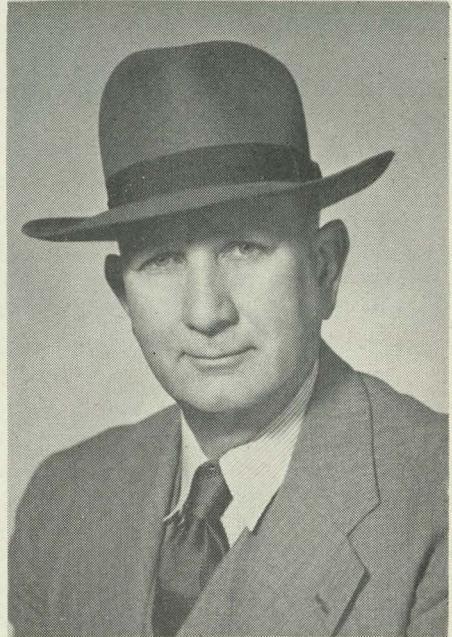
"Most of us old-time fishermen and hunters are thoroughly familiar with game laws, and wildlife officers may not find it necessary to explain to us what constitutes violations of the law," Alexander asserted. "However," he continued, "there are more people fishing today than ever before and a lot of them have only a smattering knowledge of our game laws. In this group are a lot of young folks and we must have an educational program for them."

"We realize that it costs millions of dollars annually for schools to teach our youngsters the three R's. Why should we expect them to learn perfect sportsmanship by themselves? Wildlife officers can do more to teach these youngsters sportsmanship than any other group. It can be accomplished by talking with the boys individually—appearing before boys' clubs and Boy Scout meetings—and solicitation of aid from the parents, teachers, scoutmasters and civic organizations."

Alexander pointed out that more youngsters are fishing now than ever before and appealed to the wildlife officers to instill a sense of obligation for game law respect in the minds of the youths.

"You officers can easily make friends with these youngsters by counseling them—by suggesting good fishing spots and at the same time telling them about the regulations they must observe," he suggested. "Any kid will go all out in cooperating with someone he likes; but, by the same token he will make life pretty miserable for any officer who tries to 'ride him' just because he can do so."

"Your actions with the youths must be firm," Alexander advised, "but must be impartial and fair. Your job is more than a job—you are representatives of a great cause—a cause that is vital to the future of Florida and to the coming generation," he concluded.



J. F. Alexander

Monticello Sportsmen Boast New Organization

There is no more enthusiastic club in Florida than the recently organized Jefferson County Gun and Tackle Club at Monticello.

The club's second meeting, held September 19, attracted a large group of outstanding and influential sportsmen who were treated to a fish supper prior to the business session.

Application has been made for a state charter as a non-profit organization and a committee already has drafted a constitution and by-laws.

During the meeting many interesting and valuable suggestions concerning the organization's future aims and activities were discussed. Letters from the Florida Wildlife Federation were read to the members and it was evident that in the near future the club will become affiliated with the state organization.

Plans for the next club meeting include sending invitations to numerous outstanding sportsmen throughout the state and it is probable that Federation representatives will be present to discuss the benefits the organization offers to state clubs.

Club officers will be elected soon and assume their official duties.

EARL GRESH SPEAKS

Earl Gresh, president of the St. Petersburg Rod and Gun Club, recently addressed 600 persons during a dinner in Chicago honoring Dr. Preston Bradley, Chicago minister who has devoted many years to furthering conservation work.

They're BITING Here

DeFUNIAK SPRINGS AREA

If you are hard to please and desire a wide variety of fish you won't be disappointed in this northwest section of Florida. Black bass will keep you busy if you work the edges of Choctawhatchee river. On the other hand if you will be satisfied with big catches of warmouth, sand trout, blue gills or speckled perch then take a trip to anyone of the following lakes: Smokehouse Lake, Mile Lake, Bishop Lake, Cow Lake or Watermelon Bayou, Dead River or Morrison Springs.

* * *

LAKE APOPKA

Bass and bream have been doing their part to hold the fishermen's interest at Lake Apopka as well as Johns Lake. Take along a bucket of live minnows for bass and a can of angle worms for bream. Fish have been hitting best from daylight until 10 o'clock in the morning. Try the Big Cove area near the pump-house on Lake Apopka and troll close to the shore line on Johns Lake for the best luck.

* * *

HENDRY COUNTY

Take a good supply of earth worms, minnows or spring frogs and head straight to Rock Lake, Jack Lake or Sand Lake in Hendry county. Trout and bream have been keeping fishermen busy in these spots for a number of weeks. Fishermen who have lugged away the heaviest stringers claim you'll have you best luck on the early part of a rising moon or just ahead of the moon's setting.

* * *

ESCAMBIA COUNTY

Some of the year's very best fishing is now on the fisherman's bill-of-fare at Beck's Lake or along the Escambia or De Laney Rivers. You'll get your share of trout, blue gills, shell crackers or red breasts along the De Laney River. On the Escambia River you'll be kept busy pulling in blue gills, shell crackers and warmouth perch. It's late afternoon for trout and early mornings or late afternoons for all others. Try your Hawaiian wiggler for speckled trout; Lucky 13 for shell crackers and earth worms for blue gills or red breasts. Julian Harris and his two brothers caught 15 trout in the De Laney River from 3 o'clock in the afternoon until sundown. The fish ranged from 12 to 15 inches in length.

LAKE OKEECHOBEE

Black bass and shell crackers have been keeping it interesting on the east side of Lake Okeechobee. Start fishing at 5 o'clock in the morning and keep your lines wet for about four hours. Bass have shown a liking for Dalton Special, Injured Minnow or Johnson Spoons. Use worms for shell crackers. All fishing parties are taking home the limit.

* * *

BLUE CYPRESS LAKE

Try your luck in the Blue Cypress Lake canals along Route 60 and you will get your share of bass and bream. They're hitting best on Dalton Specials and Johnson Spoons. Early morning and late afternoons are the times to start casting. J. B. Tippen, president of the Indian River Rod and Gun Club, fishing with a party recently, caught enough bass and bream for a beach fish fry and still had enough left for a big meal at home.

* * *

SUWANNEE COUNTY

Pick any of Suwannee County's many lakes or take the Suwannee River and you are headed for a lot of fun and heavy fish stringers. Fish near the banks on the river and head for deep water on the lakes. You'll have to get up early for the bass and start fishing before daylight. Anytime during the day is alright for the red bellies. Take along a supply of shiners or worms or, if you prefer artificial bait, use your Lucky 13.

* * *

CHOCTAWHATCHEE RIVER

The favorite Holmes county body of water has been offering choice fishing for several weeks. Black bass have been showing preference for the Speed Shad or dark top-water bait. Blue gills have been hungry for willow flies or live worms.

* * *

SUMTER COUNTY

If it's shell crackers or big mouth bass you are looking for, then go to Sumter county and take your choice of Withlacoochee River, Panasoffkee Lake, Lake Deacon, Jones Creek or Lake Okahumpka. Good fishing has flourished in all these favorite spots. Start fishing early in the morning or late afternoons. Live bait for the bass and earthworms for shell crackers.

From SPORTSMEN'S CLUBS

THE DIXIE County Sportsmen's Club started off with a flourish when it was organized by an outstanding group of men at Cross City on Sept. 4. Nearly 40 members joined the new organization and already are mapping an extensive and important conservation program. **Guy Thompson** is president of the new organization; **A. J. Sauls**, vice-president; and **W. L. Fisher**, secretary-treasurer.

Fish and swamp cabbage will top the menu card this month when the club conducts a four-day jamboree at Twin Lakes Boy Scout Camp, two miles south of Cross City. The public has been invited to the meeting and prominent speakers will include **Dr. I. N. Kennedy**, Game and Fresh Water Fish Commission public relations administrator; **Fuller Warren**, Jacksonville; and **Judge Hal Adams**, Third Judicial Circuit.

—**W. L. Fisher.**

* * *

If the members of Highlands County Fish and Game Club take advantage of the opportunities soon to be offered them, there'll be no excuse for them to shoot more than one time in the future when they sight a deer, fox, wildcat, bear or quail.

It is expected that all members will become dead-eye marksmen since the club has authorized construction of a skeet range, offering the most modern facilities and simulating natural shooting conditions as near as possible.—**William M. Wells.**

* * *

Members of the Citrus County Sportsmen's Club sat up and took notice a short time ago during a membership drive when **Paul Balasch, Jr.**, single-handed turned in the names of 40 new club members. The membership drive will be officially ended with a fish fry and barbecue which will be attended by **Ralph Cooksey**, president of the Wildlife Federation.

* * *

The West Palm Beach Fish Club recently announced that it has 712 paid-up members—and more are to be added in a future membership drive.



J. B. Venters was elected to the club's board of directors several weeks ago.

* * *

Snell Mills, prominent Inverness businessman and sportsman was named president of the Citrus County Sportsmen's Club at a recent meeting. He succeeds **Duncan Moore**, retired newspaperman and radio commentator. **E. P. McDonald**, of Hernando, is vice president; and **Betty Mund**, treasurer. The newly elected board of directors includes: **John W. Grant**, **Louis Connell**, **George H. Johnston**, **Norman Bowles** and **W. L. Spivey**.

* * *

A large group of anglers and hunters got together a short time ago at Bradenton and formed the Manatee County Sportsmen's Club.

The new club already has affiliated with the Florida Wildlife Federation and the members aim to protect inland fishing and publicize the sport.

Officers of the new organization are **State Representative Walter S. Hardin**, president; **Frank West**, vice-president; and **H. W. Willis**, secretary-treasurer.

* * *

That up and coming St. Johns County Sports Fishing League, at St. Augustine, is tackling a long list of activities designed to keep the members busy all winter and far into next year.

C. S. Bowe is president of the club; Jack Giller, vice-president; and W. N. Gibson, secretary-treasurer.

* * *

Officers of the Orange County Sportsmen's Association are attaining results in a current membership drive that pose a definite challenge to other sportsmen's organizations throughout the state.

President Tom Starling recently announced that his club has already passed the 500 mark in its membership drive and confidently predicted that 1,000 names will be registered on the membership roll before the drive ends.

GAME and FISH VIOLATIONS

During the last month judges throughout the state handed out 178 sentences to game and fresh water fish law violators. Exactly 50 percent of the offenders were charged with fishing without a license. Approximately 14 per cent were charged with possessing undersize bass. Other charges included hunting out of season, shooting

marsh hens from a motorboat, possessing venison out of season, gigging fresh water fish, fishing with too many poles, taking wild turkey out of season and using nets on fresh water.

Sentences were handed down to 58 violators in the Third district, topping all other

districts. The First District followed with 42 convictions.

The month's heaviest fine, \$128.25, was handed down in St. Johns county for taking wild turkey out of season.

In the list below court costs have been added to the fines to show the total cost to the offender.

Name of Violator	Violation	Fine	County	Arresting Officer
FIRST DISTRICT				
Ray Wilde, Punta Gorda.....	Possession gun and light.....	\$25.00*	Charlotte.....	Walter Whitehead
Mrs. E. G. Dryer, Punta Gorda.....	Fishing without license.....	25.00**	Charlotte.....	L. F. Lorne
E. G. Dryer, Punta Gorda.....	Fishing without license.....	25.00**	Charlotte.....	L. F. Lorne
Iverson Taylor, Arcadia.....	Undersized bass.....	36.66	DeSoto.....	C. D. Crews
M. C. Sexton, State Hospital.....	Fishing without license.....	45.16	DeSoto.....	C. D. Crews & J. N. Hardin
Clyde Floyd, Arcadia.....	Undersized bass.....	35.16	DeSoto.....	C. D. Crews & J. N. Hardin
Clarence Thorpe, Wauchula.....	Training dog with gun.....	on proba- tion	Hardee.....	J. L. Cathcart
Carl Eubanks, Reedsville, Ga.....	Fishing without license.....	20.00*	Hendry.....	Oscar J. Taylor
Carolyn Phillips, Avon Park.....	Fishing without license.....	10.00**	Highlands.....	H. C. Bigbie
Ada E. Reiser.....	Fishing without license.....	10.00	Highlands.....	H. C. Bigbie
T. F. Hunt, Avon Park.....	Fishing without license.....	10.00	Highlands.....	H. C. Bigbie
Arthur D. Phillips, Avon Park.....	Fishing without license.....	10.00	Hillsboro.....	E. P. Campbell
Frank Harrison, Plant City.....	Undersized bass.....	8.75	Hillsboro.....	M. E. Grantham
Sam Benton Seffner.....	Trapping fish.....	14.14	Hillsboro.....	C. J. Whidden & J. H. Douglas
Will White, Bonita Springs.....	Undersized bass.....	25.00	Lee.....	R. N. Cook
W. C. Rucker, Palmetto.....	Undersized bass.....	10.00	Manatee.....	Roscoe Godwin
Jack E. Shanks, Tampa.....	Fishing without license.....	25.00*	Pasco.....	Roscoe Godwin & Carl C. Walker
M. E. Hope, New Port Richey.....	Fishing without license.....	25.00*	Pasco.....	Roscoe Godwin & Carl C. Walker
K. E. Hope, New Port Richey.....	Fishing without license.....	25.00*	Pasco.....	J. T. Philbin
George Dillashaw, St. Petersburg.....	Fishing without license.....	15.00	Pinellas.....	J. T. Philbin
C. L. Simpson, St. Petersburg.....	Fishing without license.....	15.00	Pinellas.....	J. T. Philbin
Maxwell Wilson, St. Petersburg.....	Fishing without license.....	15.00	Pinellas.....	J. T. Philbin
W. M. Holmes, St. Petersburg.....	Exceeding limit on bream.....	15.00	Pinellas.....	H. O. Whittle
Lider Lukes, Tampa.....	Fishing without license.....	25.00*	Polk.....	H. O. Whittle
C. M. Moore, Haines City.....	Possession gun and light, undersized alligators.....	25.00	Polk.....	H. O. Whittle
Albert C. Pridge, Wrightville, Ga.....	Fishing without license.....	8.25	Polk.....	H. O. Whittle
Jacqueline Pried, Wrightville, Ga.....	Fishing without license.....	8.25	Polk.....	Ira Brewer
H. W. Bryant, Lakeland.....	Possession gun & light.....	5.00	Polk.....	E. S. Sumner
Arthur W. Minor.....	Undersized bass.....	5.00	Polk.....	E. S. Sumner
G. W. Black, Waverly.....	Undersized bass.....	12.30	Polk.....	E. S. Sumner
Joe Kikta, Waverly.....	Undersized bass.....	12.31	Polk.....	E. S. Sumner
W. S. Badecock.....	Fishing without license.....	16.75	Polk.....	H. O. Whittle
Clifford G. Beasel, Lake Wales.....	Fishing without license.....	13.75	Polk.....	E. S. Sumner
C. R. Hayes.....	Fishing without license.....	13.75	Polk.....	E. S. Sumner
B. B. Hall, Lakeland.....	Possession gun & light.....	5.00	Polk.....	Ira Brewer
Woodard Bailey, Orlando.....	Fishing without license.....	24.24	Polk.....	Ed Gunter
Myrese Dickerson, Orlando.....	Fishing without license.....	24.24	Polk.....	Ed Gunter
Paul F. Kelly, Bradenton.....	Fishing without license.....	25.00	Sarasota.....	L. L. Taylor
W. C. McLeod, Myakka City.....	Fishing without license.....	25.25	Sarasota.....	Leffy L. Taylor
Clara Perks, Bradenton.....	Fishing without license.....	25.00	Sarasota.....	L. L. Taylor
Welford Perks, Bradenton.....	Fishing without license.....	25.00	Sarasota.....	L. L. Taylor
John Hauser, Bradenton.....	Fishing without license.....	25.00	Sarasota.....	L. L. Taylor
SECOND DISTRICT				
James W. Kirkland, MacClenny.....	Fishing without license.....	25.00*	Alachua.....	Leslie B. Bigbie
E. P. McNeely, Waddly, Ga.....	Fishing without license.....	25.00*	Alachua.....	Leslie B. Bigbie
F. H. Rogers, Gainesville.....	Fishing w/out license.....	17.13	Alachua.....	Tracy W. Baker
R. E. Owens, Gainesville.....	Fishing without license.....	17.13	Alachua.....	Tracy W. Baker
Mrs. J. S. Watton, Atlanta, Ga.....	Fishing without license.....	25.00*	Alachua.....	D. C. Land & McEwen
Grady Brownen, Gainesville.....	Fishing without license.....	25.00*	Baker.....	John S. Croft
Harold Bea, Jacksonville.....	Fishing without license.....	20.40	Clay.....	Tracy W. Baker
Johnie Osteen.....	Fishing without license.....	10.00	Dixie.....	Martin V. B. Green
C. A. Dingmon, Jacksonville.....	Fishing without license.....	25.00	Duval.....	Max Akins
Ray T. Peters, Ga.....	Fishing without license.....	25.00*	Duval.....	Max Akins
V. H. Gregory, Jacksonville.....	Fishing without license.....	25.00*	Duval.....	Max Akins
DeWitt Watson, Ottercreek.....	Possession venison out of season.....	S. D., 60 days	Levy.....	J. J. Clary
Henry Mobley, Madison.....	Hunting out of season.....	25.00	Madison.....	George A. Hendry
Fred Kelly, Madison.....	Fishing without license.....	15.00	Madison.....	George A. Hendry
Lonnie Johnson, West Palm Beach.....	Fishing without license.....	25.00	Madison.....	Walker & Hendry
O. J. Porter, Greenville.....	Fishing without license.....	20.00	Madison.....	Walker & Hendry
J. B. Harris, Madison.....	Hunting out of season.....	25.00	Madison.....	Walker & Hendry
Floyd Barker, Madison.....	Hunting out of season.....	25.00	Madison.....	Mitchell & Hendry
Edmond Johnson, Lee.....	Gigging fresh water fish.....	20.00	Madison.....	Mitchell & Hendry
Amon Tuten, Lee.....	Gigging fresh water fish.....	20.00	Madison.....	L. A. Stokes
John A. Sanders, Jacksonville.....	Fishing without license.....	20.00	Nassau.....	L. A. Stokes
Webster Johnson, Hahia, Ga.....	Fishing without license.....	20.00*	Nassau.....	L. A. Stokes
Henry Hey, Jr., Jacksonville.....	Fishing without license.....	20.00*	Nassau.....	L. A. Stokes
R. C. Thomas, Jacksonville.....	Fishing without license.....	20.00*	Nassau.....	L. A. Stokes
M. G. McCumberns, Jacksonville.....	Fishing without license.....	20.00*	Nassau.....	L. A. Stokes
Ola Johnson, Hahia, Ga.....	Fishing without license.....	21.00*	Nassau.....	L. A. Stokes
B. H. Blanchett, Jacksonville.....	Fishing without license.....	20.00*	Nassau.....	L. A. Stokes
Johnnie King, St. George, Ga.....	Fishing without license.....	20.00*	Nassau.....	H. A. Stokes
Willie Allen, St. George, Ga.....	Fishing without license.....	20.00*	Nassau.....	H. A. Stokes
Sammie McKay, St. George, Ga.....	Fishing without license.....	25.00*	Nassau.....	H. A. Stokes
C. P. Collins, Bronford, Ala.....	Gigging fish.....	25.00	Suwannee.....	M. C. Sikes & Arline
Wilbur Cone, Perry.....	Possession gun in game reserve.....	50.00*	Taylor.....	J. O. McMullen
THIRD DISTRICT				
W. J. Johns, Orlando.....	Undersized bass.....	x	Calhoun.....	Atkins & Chambliss
A. V. Allen, Lake Wales.....	Fishing without license.....	8.25	Calhoun.....	Chambliss
Mrs. A. V. Allen, Lake Wales.....	Fishing without license.....	8.25	Calhoun.....	Chambliss
Coy O' Barin, Altha.....	Exceeding bag limit.....	20.52	Calhoun.....	J. M. Atkins

* Bond forfeited. **Suspended sentence. S. D. Sentence deferred.

GAME and FISH VIOLATIONS—(Continued)

Name of Violator	Violation	Fine	County	Arresting Officer
C. J. Pippin, Blountstown.	Fishing in refuge.	34.42	Calhoun	J. M. Atkins
C. P. Pippin, Blountstown.	Possession over limit fish.	34.42	Calhoun	J. M. Atkins
C. J. Jernigan, Milton.	Fishing without license.	15.00*	Escambia	Lee & McCoy
F. P. Verby, Milton.	Fishing without license.	15.00*	Escambia	Lee & McCoy
N. J. Boyett, Pensacola.	Possession undersized bass.	25.00	Escambia	Lee & McCoy
L. E. Booker, Colorado Springs, Colo.	Fishing without license.	19.90	Franklin	R. E. Little
W. H. Runkle, River Junction.	Possess on over bag limit.	30.00*	Franklin	R. E. Little
A. M. Grimes, River Junction.	Possession over limit and undersized bass.	30.00	Franklin	John Elderkin
F. V. Strickland, Marianna.	Fishing in closed area.	25.00	Gulf	Atkins & Chambliss
C. W. Hollis, Marianna.	Fishing in closed area.	25.00	Gulf	F. J. Chambliss
E. T. Hudeon, Panama City.	Fishing without license.	31.50	Gulf	Pridgeon & Helms
J. C. Driggins, Dothan, Ala.	Possession over bag limit.	35.75	Gulf	H. E. Helms
Arthur W. Roberts, Tyndall Field.	Fishing without license.	31.50	Gulf	H. O. Pridgeon
Harry Self, Panama City.	Possession over limit bream.	34.00	Gulf	Allen Legrone
Mrs. C. D. McIver, Panama City.	Possession undersized bass.	25.00	Gulf	H. E. Helms
William Cooley, Westville.	Illegal fishing.	25.00	Holmes	R. K. Henderson
Horace Jones, Westville.	Illegal fishing.	25.00	Holmes	S. B. Spears
Roy Harris, Dothan, Ala.	Possession undersized bass.	28.00	Jackson	Sam Hunter
Ross Pace, Marianna.	Selling fresh water fish.	5.00	Jackson	Joe Sims
Rupert Rooks, Marianna.	Gigging fish.	37.50	Jackson	Joe Sims
Everett Hill, Marianna.	Gigging fish.	5.00	Jackson	Joe B. Dykes
Junior Singlatory, Marianna.	Gigging fish.	58.00	Jackson	Sam Hunter
Arthur F. Perkins, Louisiana.	Fishing without license.	30.33	Jackson	Joe Sims
J. L. Story, Tifton.	Fishing without license.	25.00*	Leon	J. D. Hopkins
B. A. King, Chattahoochee.	Fishing with more than one pole.	33.50	Liberty	Lee Duggar
L. L. Williams, Greenville, Ala.	Fishing with too many poles.	39.13	Liberty	Lee Duggar
Cliff Hyatt, Altha.	Fishing with too many poles.	28.50	Liberty	Walter Larkins
Eula Williams, Greenville, Ala.	Possession undersized bass.	22.63	Liberty	Walter Larkins
Eula Williams, Greenville, Ala.	Fishing without license.	44.13	Liberty	Lee Duggar
J. B. Mills, Apark, Ala.	Fishing with improper license.	52.00	Liberty	Lee Duggar
R. E. Spooner, Donaldsville, Ga.	Fishing with more than one pole.	36.57	Liberty	F. J. Chambliss
Byron Suber, Gretna.	Possession over limit fish.	53.50	Liberty	Walter Larkins
L. B. Hunter, River Junction.	Fishing without license.	50.00*	Liberty	Walter Larkins
T. J. Newton, Ashford, Ala.	Possession undersize bass.	38.90	Liberty	Walter Larkins
S. B. Davis, Phenix City, Ala.	Fishing with improper license.	54.38	Liberty	Walter Larkins
Fred Casey, Graceville.	Fishing with too many poles.	33.50	Liberty	Walter Larkins
Oscar Mills, Ozark, Ala.	Fishing with improper license.	52.00	Liberty	Walter Larkins
S. D. Croom, Gordon, Ala.	Fishing with too many poles.	21.50	Liberty	J. M. At ins
W. T. Davidson, Midway, Ala.	Fishing with too many poles.	32.00	Liberty	Walter Larkins
E. W. Scharborough, Chattahoochee.	Fishing with more than one pole.	33.50	Liberty	F. J. Chambliss
Mrs. H. D. Tew, Dothan, Ala.	Fishing without license.	42.00	Liberty	Walter Larkins
Egion Parker, Chattahoochee.	Fishing with too many poles.	23.75	Liberty	Lee Duggar
H. E. Hughes, Headland, Ala.	Loan of fishing l cense.	51.78	Liberty	Lee Duggar
E. N. West, Graceville.	Fishing with too many poles.	38.50	Liberty	F. J. Chambliss
Bill W. Milford, Quincy.	Possession of undersize bass.	29.13	Liberty	J. M. Atkins
Mary Snell, Greenville.	Fishing without license.	44.13	Liberty	Walter Larkins
Andrew Taylor, Pensacola.	Possession undersize bass.	25.00*	Santa Rosa	W. M. Stokes, Jr.
Deso Padgett, Molino.	Fishing without license.	15.00*	Santa Rosa	Lee & McCoy
Joseph Keppell, Molino.	Fishing without license.	15.00*	Santa Rosa	Lee & McCoy
John W. Likens.	Possession undersize bass.	18.75	Santa Rosa	A. D. Livingston
Clyde Sanders, Sopchoppy.	Having net on fresh waters.	63.25	Wakulla	H. C. Pelt
Carrie Thereman, Tallahassee.	Fishing without license.	37.50	Wakulla	H. C. Pelt
C. W. Blackman, Tallahassee.	Fishing without license.	27.50	Wakulla	H. C. Pelt
Pallie Stokes, Tallahassee.	Fishing without license.	25.00	Wakulla	H. C. Pelt
FOURTH DISTRICT				
Charlie B. Brown, Miami.	Shooting on state road.	30.05	Broward	I. R. Giddens
Horace Anderson, Miami.	Shooting on state road.	37.50	Broward	R. J. Morgan
J. L. Razier, Ft. Lauderdale.	Hunting out of season.	40.00*	Broward	R. J. Morgan
Nathan Miller, Miami.	Shooting on state road.	45.00	Broward	R. J. Morgan
R. G. Wagner, Columbus, Ohio.	Fishing without license.	25.00*	Okeechobee	George N. Trumble
W. J. Lewkart, Columbus, Ohio.	Fishing without license.	25.00*	Okeechobee	George N. Trumble
Stewart Lightsey, Okeechobee.	Killing and possession of alligators.	50.00*	Okeechobee	Eugene C. Wright & G. N. Trum le
FIFTH DISTRICT				
B. R. Quinn, Inverness.	Possession over the limit.	25.00	Citrus	V. R. Perryman
H. E. Yande, Inverness.	Possession over the limit.	25.00	Citrus	V. R. Perryman
Marvin Ellis Gilchrist, Birmingham, Ala.	Possession of undersize bass.	25.00	Citrus	V. R. Perryman
Ernest Fulgham, Welaka.	Fishing without license.	21.15	Flagler	J. O. Buckles
A. J. Curby, De Land.	Fishing without license.	21.15	Flagler	J. O. Buckles
J. G. Curby, De Land.	Fishing without license.	21.15	Flagler	J. O. Buckles
L. C. Ponder, Atlanta, Ga.	Fishing without license.	25.00*	Lake	J. B. Walker
Mrs. L. C. Ponder, Atlanta, Ga.	Fishing without license.	25.00*	Lake	J. B. Walker
A. A. Harper, Ocoee.	Possession of undersize bass.	11.75	Lake	E. R. Richey & Frank O'Neal
E. A. Murray, Ocoee.	Possession undersize bass.	11.75	Lake	E. H. Richey & Frank O'Neal
A. L. Goodale, Umatilla.	Fishing without license.	25.00	Lake	Frank O'Neal
D. B. Cook, St. Petersburg.	Fishing without license.	20.00	Marion	Land & Seckinger
R. V. Hall, Tampa.	Possession undersize bass and no license.	25.00*	Marion	D. C. Land
W. R. Puckett, Quitman, Ga.	Fishing without license.	25.00*	Marion	D. C. Land
H. S. Smith, Eustice.	Possession of fire arms in national forest	78.15	Marion	Frank O'Neal
Eggleson Brown, Winter Garden.	Fishing without license.	25.00*	Orange	J. B. Walker
C. G. King, Atlanta, Ga.	Fishing without license.	25.00*	Orange	J. B. Walker
J. G. Cason, Atlanta, Ga.	Fishing without license.	25.00*	Orang	J. B. Walker
F. S. Buller, St. Augustine.	Fishing without license.	18.00	St. Johns	S. C. Collier
Mrs. F. S. Buller, St. Augustine.	Fishing without license.	5.00	St. Johns	S. C. Collier
Mrs. J. A. Mathews, Jacksonville.	Fishing without license.	5.00	St. Johns	S. C. Collier
John Thomas, St. Augustine.	Buying fresh water fish.	13.10	St. Johns	S. C. Collier
Mr. John Hall, Jacksonville.	Fishing without license.	15.00*	St. Johns	S. C. Collier
J. R. Shuman, Jacksonville.	Taking wild turkey out of season.	128.25	St. Johns	Alvin Pacetti
John M. Tenperbaugh, Birmingham, Ala.	Fishing without license.	15.00	St. Johns	Alvin Pacetti
A. E. Brown, Atlanta, Ga.	Fishing without license.	15.00	St. Johns	Alvin Pacetti
John C. Akins, Jacksonville.	Fishing without license.	25.00*	St. Johns	E. W. Pappy
Fred W. Brown, Jacksonville.	Fishing without license.	20.00*	St. Johns	E. W. Pappy
George Jones, St. Augustine.	Shooting marsh hens from motor boat.	20.00	St. Johns	S. C. Collier
L. H. Nix, St. Augustine.	Shooting marsh hens from motor boat.	15.00	St. Johns	S. C. Collier
A. F. Mickler, St. Augustine.	Shooting marsh hens from motor boat.	15.00	St. Johns	Pacetti & Pappy
J. S. Cauthon, Duval County.	Exceeding limit on marsh hens.	30.00	St. Johns	Pacetti & Pappy
F. Ray Leonardy, St. Augustine.	Exceeding limit on marsh hens.	37.50	St. Johns	Pacetti & Pappy
S. C. Powell, Mayport.	Carrying unplugged gun.	15.00	St. Johns	Pacetti & Pappy
F. R. Leonardy, St. Augustine.	Shooting from power boat.	37.50	St. Johns	Pacetti & Pappy
V. L. Philfer, Jacksonville.	Possession of undersize bass.	50.00*	Sunter	Remington & Rutland
Willard Smith, Wildwood.	Fishing without license.	10.50	Sunter	Rutland & Remington
Jessie Inabitt, Barberville.	Possession undersized bass.	20.85	Volusia	H. L. Lungren
George W. Inabitt, Barberville.	Possession undersized bass.	20.85	Volusia	H. L. Lungren

* Bond forfeited

** Suspended sentence

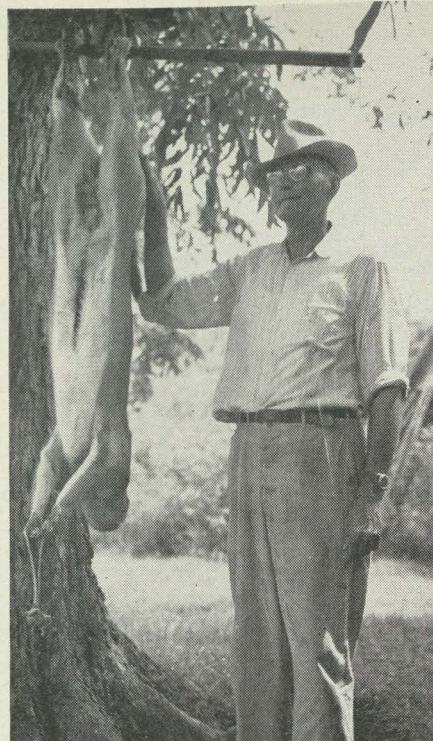
S.D. Sentence deferred

Field Notes

Two young girls recently topped Florida's bear hunting stories and incidentally showed the men folks that it isn't necessary to take along a gun when in search of old bruin. The sisters, Maxine and Alice Guilford, of Overstreet, captured their bear with bare hands—trussed him up and took him home. They met up with a mamma bear and two cubs while driving their cows home from the pasture field. Mamma bear and one cub took it on the lam—the remaining cub sought safety in a tree. But he didn't know the ways of American women folks! The sisters out-waited and out-smarted the cub, when he eventually crawled from the tree Maxine tackled him. Despite a few scratches and a bitten finger, Maxine and her sister tied up young bruin, threw him across the saddle of one of their horses and took him home. . . . Red Alexander, of Bristol, also was credited with getting a bear but he was satisfied to use a gun instead of his hands. He killed the bear in Liberty county's Ochlocknee River swamp. . . . John Swift, of Clearwater, formerly a wildlife officer in District 1, has been promoted to assistant chief in the same district. His duties will include the supervision of hunting and fishing law enforcement in 14 counties. . . . Our Pasco county scouts report that John Scharber, of Dade City, recently met up with and eventually killed the original granddad of all rattlesnakes—it had 15 (count 'em) rattles. . . . And at Gillett, in Manatee county, Clifton Dirden shot and killed a two-foot armadillo in the yard at his home. Old timers said this was the third armadillo killed in Manatee county during the last 10 years. . . . Still another armadillo with a yen to go on a spree was found on the porch of Daytona Beach's Geneva hotel. . . .

QUEER QUIRKS

Here's one that originated in Martin county. One of our secret agents told us that an officer met up with an old negro who was fishing. Investigation disclosed two decidedly undersize bass on his fish stringer. "What are you doing with these small bass on your string?" the officer inquired. "Well I'll tell you captain," the negro explained, "I couldn't keep dem little fish from bitin' my hook and I jes' tied 'em up so's I could fish in peace."



Chief Wildlife Officer J. E. Albritton grimly stands beside the carcass of a deer slaughtered by a game law violator in Hendry county. Arrested by Officers Turner, Powers and Taylor, the offender was fined \$100 and court costs.

Glades Wildcat Becomes College Football Mascot

Through the cooperation of the Game and Fresh Water Fish Commission, a sleek Everglades wildcat has become the official mascot of Philadelphia's Villanova College.

Shipped by express from the Everglades section, the cat was greeted in Philadelphia by the Villanova student body, the college band and a display of fireworks.

Decision to send a live wildcat to the college came after a Villanova representative revealed that although the college is known as "the home of the Wildcats—we have no wildcat to represent us," and asked to "borrow" a cat for the football season.

Director Ben C. Morgan agreed to supply the requested mascot—with reservations.

"Just give the State of Florida credit for the animal, and don't send it back to us, we have too many now," he advised.

There is a small plover in Africa which nicks the teeth of crocodiles, the reptile allowing the bird to enter its mouth unharmed. The bird also acts as a lookout against danger.

At certain periods the lemmings, small rodents, native to Norway and Sweden, migrate in large hordes to the sea, swimming out to certain death.

Fish, like humans, get seasick if left to the mercy of the waves for an extended period.

Courts Rule All Four 1947 Netting Laws Are Unconstitutional

All of the four 1947 state legislative acts designed to reopen Lake Okeechobee and the St. Johns river to commercial fisheries have now been declared unconstitutional.

In a decision handed down at Arcadia, Circuit Judge W. T. Harrison of Palmetto ruled for a second time that the act exempting Okeechobee and St. Johns fishermen from penalties for violating game and fresh water fish commission regulations was "void and ineffective."

Earlier at Tallahassee, Circuit Judge Hugh Taylor, of Quincy, ruled that the three "backstop" acts, designed to bolster the "no penalty" act, also are unconstitutional and that the game and fresh water fish commission has exclusive jurisdiction over all of the state's fresh water fish, regardless of habitat.

Judge Taylor's opinion came with a court order restraining the State Board of Conservation from exercising jurisdiction over the two inland bodies. The three 1947 acts had removed Okeechobee and the St. Johns from control of the commission and placed them under the salt water agency.

Still later the State Supreme Court upheld the Game Commission's right to prohibit seining on Lake Okeechobee and the St. Johns River pending a final decision by the high tribunal.

Representing the commercial fishing interests, Pat Whitaker, Tampa attorney, had filed a constitutional writ asking that netting on the two bodies of water be permitted until a final verdict had been handed down in other cases now pending.

Whitaker petitioned the writ on the grounds that an "emergency condition" existed among netters in the two areas. However, Doyle E. Carlton and Earl D. Farr, commission attorneys, charged that there were no such grounds for a supreme court order.

Attorneys for both sides agreed to consolidation of the three cases now pending, and the hearing was set for October 20.

ANOTHER DOUBLE CATCH

Reports of catching two fish at a time on a single cast continue to filter into the Florida WILDLIFE office.

Ray Martin, of Ocala, latest to join the "double catch" club, succeeded in landing two bass with a single hook while fishing at Moss Bluff on Labor Day.

Martin was pulling in his first strike, one measuring 11½ inches, when an 8½ pounder struck at it and connected with the hook himself. Snagged on the same hook, both bass were safely landed.

In a normal year close to 69,000,000 pounds of wild rabbit are harvested in the United States.

Victuals...

(Continued from Page 7)

ulation exceeds all others. This is due to its heavy population of mallards and pintails, the two species that easily outnumber all other North American ducks. Comparatively few ducks and geese of this flyway go south of the United States to pass the winter.

Waterfowl of the Mississippi flyway find breeding grounds from the North Central states and prairie provinces north to the Arctic coast. The largest increments undoubtedly come from the regions that include Lake Athabaska, the Valley of the Mackenzie river and the Perry river district.

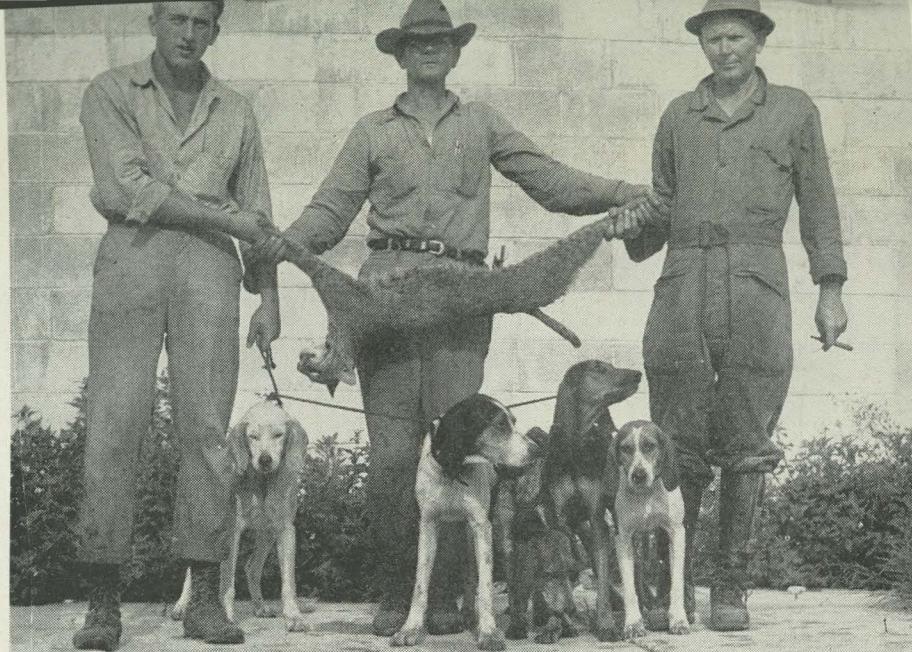
The Atlantic flyway has its southern terminal in the West Indies but the main wintering grounds are found along the Atlantic coast from Long Island Sound south to Florida. The numerical strength of the flocks in this flyway is second only to those of the Mississippi flyway.

Several weeks ago a number of blue-wings, advance guards for thousands more to follow, made a two or three-day feeding and rest stop at the St. Marks Reserve. Then they left for unannounced South American destinations. Manager Kreager pointed out that blue-wings usually start arriving here from five weeks to two months in advance of all other breeds.

By December St. Marks will be entertaining anywhere from 70,000 to 200,000 "feathered winter visitors" including Shovellers, Bald Pates, Ring Necks, Scaups, Black Ducks, Mallards, Pin Tails, Gadwalls, Ruddys and an undetermined number of wild geese.

"Funny thing about ducks," Kreager told us. "They always arrive at St. Marks at night on a north wind. When they leave in the spring it is at night too—but on a south wind."

We wonder who figures out the time table and weather arrangements for the web-footed winter visitors. It seems like it would result in a lot of serious thought next season if your sportsmen's club starts planting and carefully maintaining a fair-sized duck pond. Maybe you'll be able to figure out all of the serious business connected with following the same unerring route year after year—maybe the ducks will tell you who



Jimmy McLeod, Wildlife Officer E. M. White, J. B. Morgan and White's dogs, display the 32nd wildcat they have killed this year while hunting in Hillsborough county.

gives them orders to move south in the fall and return north in the spring—maybe!

Anyway, we have an opportunity to keep our feathered visitors interested in Florida. It's just a simple matter of providing good food—a peaceful winter home—and the promise of reasonable safety.

Forty-Seven Nimrods Denied Hunting Permits

The opening of hunting season this year will be "just another day" for nearly half a hundred Florida hunters, who will be deprived of hunting privileges because of their disregard for game laws.

Director Ben C. Morgan announced recently that hunting licenses will be refused 47 hunters this season because they were convicted of game law violations during the current closed season.

"State laws are clear in this respect," Morgan explained, "and specify that li-

censes are not to be issued to persons found guilty of game law violations for the open game season next following the time of their conviction."

Commission records revealed that throughout the state 47 persons were convicted on game law charges since the close of last hunting season.

Game-Bird Crop Hurt By Hurricane, Floods

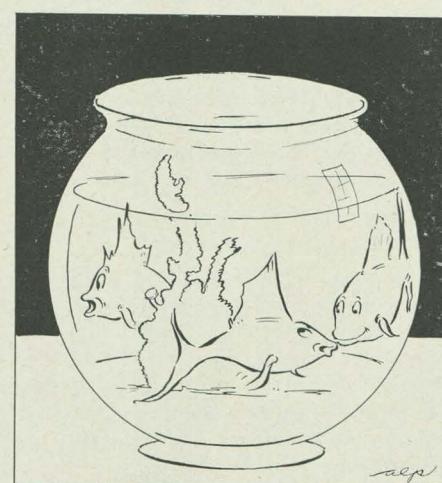
Hurricane-brewed downpours that pelted south Florida for five days cost the area nearly half of its game bird crop, according to the official Game and Fresh Water Fish Commission estimates.

Director Ben C. Morgan declared he had received detailed reports from wildlife officers in seven south Florida counties and that the turkey and quail picture in the sector was "far from bright."

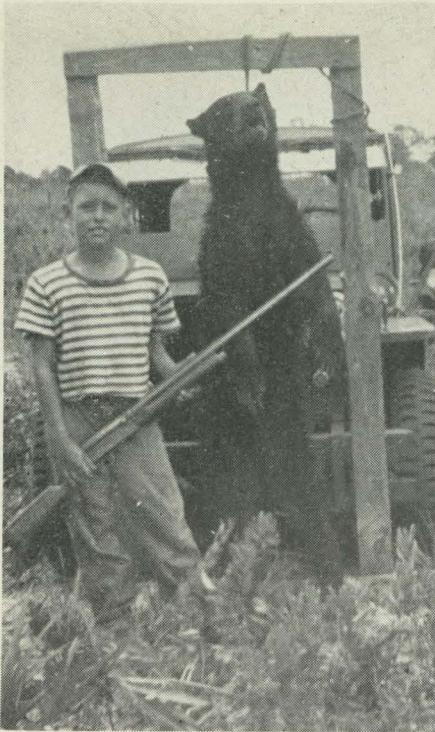
Chief Wildlife Officer Curtis E. Wright, Fourth District, reported that the swelling floodwaters destroyed 60 per cent of the turkey stocks in Dade, Monroe and Collier counties. Quail fared better with only an estimated 50 per cent wiped out in Dade county and 30 per cent in Monroe and Broward counties. Quail damage in Collier county was estimated at 50 per cent; Okeechobee and Palm Beach counties, 30 per cent; Indian River and St. Lucie counties, 20 per cent; and 10 per cent in Martin county.

In the pine flatwoods west of Lake Okeechobee, District Chief J. E. Albritton estimated that "well over 50 per cent" of an already damaged bobwhite crop was swept away by winds and water. Turkey stocks in DeSoto, Charlotte, Lee and Hendry counties also suffered up to 50 per cent losses, Albritton said.

Reports indicated that deer and squirrel in the storm area had suffered "little, if any" damage.



"Joe's scared stiff they'll classify the place salt water."



Ten-year-old Murray Shackelford proudly displays results of a recent bear hunt near his Lake Placid home in Highlands county.

Law-Breaking Scheme Backfires On Hunters

A group of Florida hunters recently proved that you can't escape the long arm of the law.

For a long time, numerous hunting law violators have succeeded in averting arrest in north Florida by running across the Georgia line just a short step or two ahead of pursuing wildlife officers—but the most recent attempt backfired squarely in the faces of three Florida nimrods after they'd been discovered hunting at night with guns and headlights in Columbia county.

Pursued by Lester Mikell, chief wildlife officer from Morriston, three of the hunters ran smack into the arms of a group of Georgia officers and were jailed at Homerville, Ga.

Ironically, conviction on a night-hunting charge in Florida carries a maximum \$250 fine or 90-day jail sentence while in Georgia it is punishable by one year in jail or a \$1,000 fine.

Commission Secures Jeeps For Enforcement Officers

The State Game and Fresh Water Fish Commission has purchased 60 jeeps to be issued to its law enforcement officers, Commission Director Ben C. Morgan has announced. They will be divided among 180 wildlife officers throughout the state.

Morgan said he believed jeeps would provide "better law enforcement efficiency for less money." Later, he added, the commission hopes to see every wildlife officer in the state provided with jeep, marsh buggy, air propelled boat or similar transportation.



By NICHOLAS CURTIS

NEW SHOTGUN LOAD DEVELOPED

One of the new and important developments in shotgun loads is the disintegrating top shot wad recently put on the market by Federal Cartridge Corporation. It is common knowledge that with the standard load using the regular roll-crimp, the top shot wad causes bad performance of the flight of the shot charge in some of the shots fired. This gives what is known as "blown patterns" or "doughnut patterns." It was to overcome this that the flat top or folded-over crimp was developed in Europe some years ago. This type of load has been loaded by all the American ammunition companies in their trap and skeet loads for many years; and, of course, the elimination of the top shot wad does prevent that type of blown pattern.

However, Federal Cartridge Corporation felt that this type of crimp left a great deal to be desired and continued to seek a method of eliminating blown patterns. During the year 1946 the answer was found. They developed a new wad which they describe as the "disintegrating top shot wad," upon which patents are now pending.

LEAVES SHOT PATTERN UNDISTORTED

The Federal Cartridge Corporation's new top shot wad is made of a very brittle substance which breaks up into small pieces within the gun when the shell is fired and leaves no obstacle in front of the shot charge to distort the patterns. The Federal Cartridge Corporation thinks so much of this new disintegrating wad that they are discontinuing the manufacture of the flat top or folded-over load. They claim that with this new wad all the advantages of the full length, strong, roll-crimp load are

retained, together with any advantages that the folded-over crimp may have had, with none of the disadvantages of either. They believe that the standard length load will function in pump or automatic guns better than the shorter folded-over type and, also, that their standard roll-crimp shell with this new wad will stand carrying in hunting coat pockets or any type of rough usage much better than the folded-over crimp.

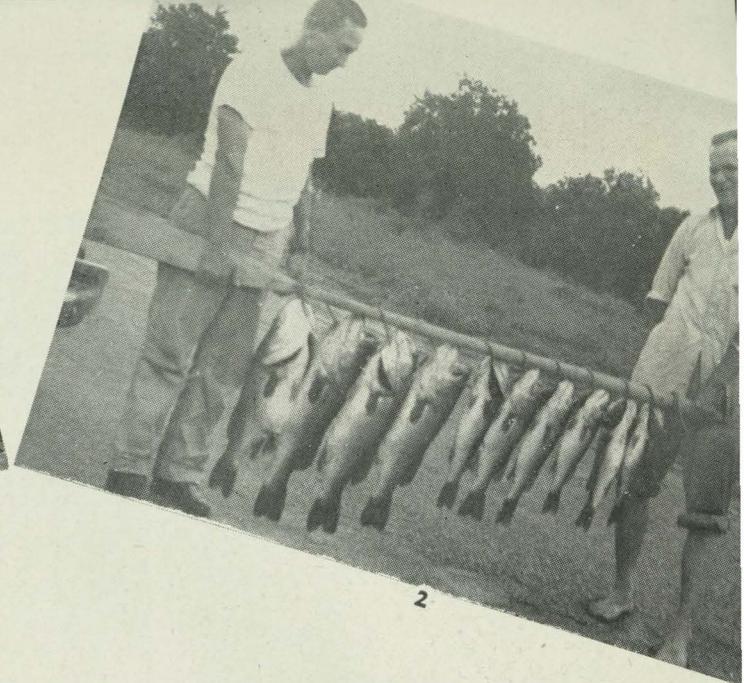
The company is making these loads at present only in their trap and skeet loads, but they intend that when sufficient equipment is available, all shells will be loaded with this type of wad.

You see the flash or smoke of a discharging rifle before you hear its report because light travels at 186,000 miles per second and sound, under average conditions, travels only 1,100 feet per second.

A warm rifle barrel will shoot harder and produce higher velocities than a cold barrel, according to Paul J. Roberts, Winchester's manager of shooting promotion. A very hot barrel will not shoot as strongly as a warm barrel.

The report of a rifle or shotgun is caused by the impact of the expanding power gas upon the atmosphere, and not because of the rush of air back into the bore of the gun after the explosion. As the length of a barrel is increased, the muzzle pressure decreases with a corresponding decrease in noise.

Young mallard ducks can swim a third of a mile as soon as they leave the nest.



3

Catches of the Month

Throughout September fishermen swarmed to favorite fishing haunts from one end of the state to another. What's more, most of them succeeded in taking home prize catches that would cheer the heart of any fussy fisherman. These are just a sample of a few of the choice catches.

(1) Mrs. S. T. Newell, left, and Mrs. W. B. Reddoch, of Marianna, proudly display exactly half of their day's bag limit of bass they caught in Blue Springs Lake.

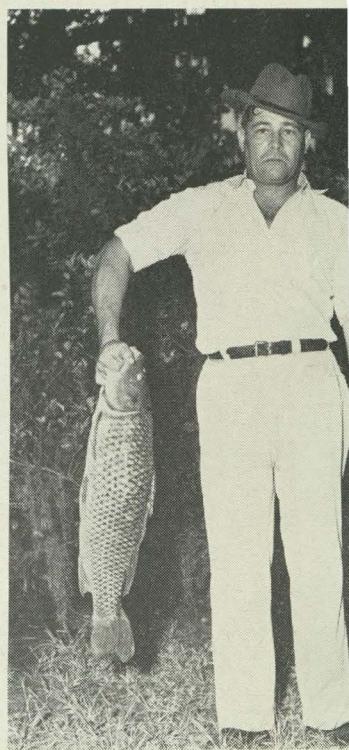
(2) Tired but happy, B. Zoffie and D. Gaines, Clermont, hold up 10 black bass that tipped the scales at 60 pounds. The four largest fish averaged 11 pounds each and were caught in Lake Harris near Astabula.

(3) H. B. Walton, Tampa, hooked this 11½ pound black bass in the backwaters of the Withlacoochee River. The prize was caught on live bait.

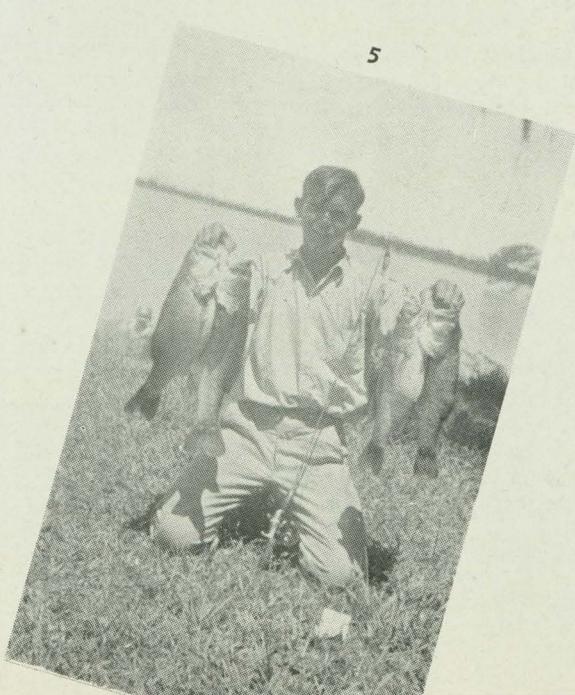
(4) Edward Allen, Norfleet, with a 14-pound carp taken from Lake Talquin. It is believed to be the first carp ever pulled from the lake.

(5) This is just a few of the choice ones Maurice Holland, Lithia, connected with in the Little Manatee River.

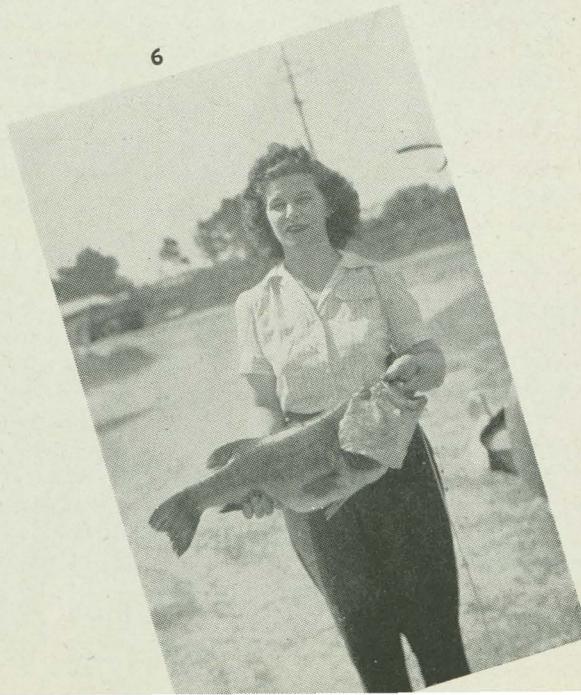
(6) Mrs. Elmer Faile, Panama City, landed this 12-pound, 13-ounce beauty while fishing in Dead Lakes.



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"IF ELECTED I
PROMISE--"



Don't Say It--Sign It!